
WOMEN HUNT
DESERT RATS
FERNANDO
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THE EDITOR

Misfortune interrupted the Earth's peaceful stroll around the sun causing a disaster of cosmological proportions. It happened on the twenty-fourth of June 2049, midsummer, at a time of magic for all the Earth's cultures and religions, the shortest night, became the longest night that humanity would ever live. Some called it the Big Smash, others the Catastrophe, some the Apocalypse, the Cataclysm. But almost all ended up calling it the night of the fucking comet, even though it was a fucking asteroid.

Just one year earlier, asteroid AST2038ZF had been caught between the gravities of Jupiter and Saturn (a chance in a trillion), it left its orbit and slipped slowly towards the Sun. A few days later, as the asteroid was accelerating, the world's scientists measured its trajectory to a few metres accuracy. The result: IMPACT.

A desperate defence of the planet was organised. Minute calculations indicated that the correct amount of fusion explosions dropped onto a certain point of the killer asteroid would alter its course slightly and avoid the tragedy.

On the twentieth of June 2049, everyone knew that that the attempt to save the planet had failed.

The catastrophe was even worse than the darkest predictions.

The asteroid struck the Pacific Ocean near Japan and within a few hours a thick cloud of dust and steam darkened the whole planet. The big coastal cities were inundated by the subsequent tidal waves, the energy supplies were rendered useless and communications were destroyed.

It was a horrifying massacre.

Humanity as it had been known before the impact disappeared and with it it's social organisation, its law and order and its government. The survivors organised themselves into savage tribes and survived on the remains of the annihilated civilisation.

The law of the jungle ruled.

The nuclear winter that followed made things worse, decimating the few survivors, but little by little and as the dust settled back onto the planet's surface, the greenhouse effect took over and the temperature rose sharply causing fires and drying out the sparse vegetation that was left.

Only one group of humans survived the disaster intact, a group who also continued to enjoy all the technological advances of the twenty-first century. It was a Martian penal colony, generally known as Copernicus. Here the most hardened criminals had been banished six years previously and condemned to hard labour in the worst penitentiary that human minds had ever conceived. Their mission, almost finished by that time, was to build humanity's first home off the Earth. A true dream city under a huge protective dome, where the future colonists would live and exploit the infinite riches of Mars.

But while the dream was being made real, life in Copernicus couldn't have been harder. The inmates, all of whom were under the death sentence according to the strict laws prevalent on earth at that time, worked until they died of exhaustion. The 'Whip One' system, basically an implant placed under the skin and connected to a central computer by lasser, showed the prisoner's position at all times. Also it relayed his physical and emotional state and could overhear all he heard and said. But that wasn't all. According to the information received, the same computer decided his rests, censored his conversations and repressed his feelings, most of all his sexual feelings. A series of electrical discharges applied to his nerve centres took care of all that.

But the big smash destroyed 'Whip One's' main computer on earth and the mutiny started. In only a few hours Mars was in the power of the rioters and Mad Satan, the very psychopath who had invented 'Whip One', had become their leader and dictator.

The black scientist had quickly reprogrammed the system so that he could control it from Mars. Only he understood the complicated

software and only he had the access codes. The lives of all the prisoners depended on his will, and on his whim. Everyone would obey him…

Within a few days the inmates settled into the city they had built. A few weeks later, using the ships that had been caught on Mars by the catastrophe, groups of ex-convicts began to pillage the Earth, the planet that had condemned them.

Everything was directed by Mad Satan or his nearest collaborators, his Apostles. The survivor’s fragile settlements were attacked in search of the few things the convicts lacked. Alcohol, drugs, tobacco and also human beings that once they had been fitted with implants, this time in the shape of large bracelets, were forced to work as slaves in Copernicus.

A credit system replaced money and Mad Satan devised a system of grants for each ex-convict, that he could invest his credits in some business and make himself richer and more powerful or simply spend it. In the city everything was free except for vice: A dose of heroin, a packet of cigarettes, a bottle of alcohol, a safari to Earth, a beautiful captive…

The desperate survivors, the rats and their cunt-rats as the ex-convicts called them, suffered a new horror after the disaster that had taken everything: The ‘Invader’ raids. With the surviving helicopters that they repaired themselves, the ex-convicts destroyed, murdered, robbed and raped with total impunity…

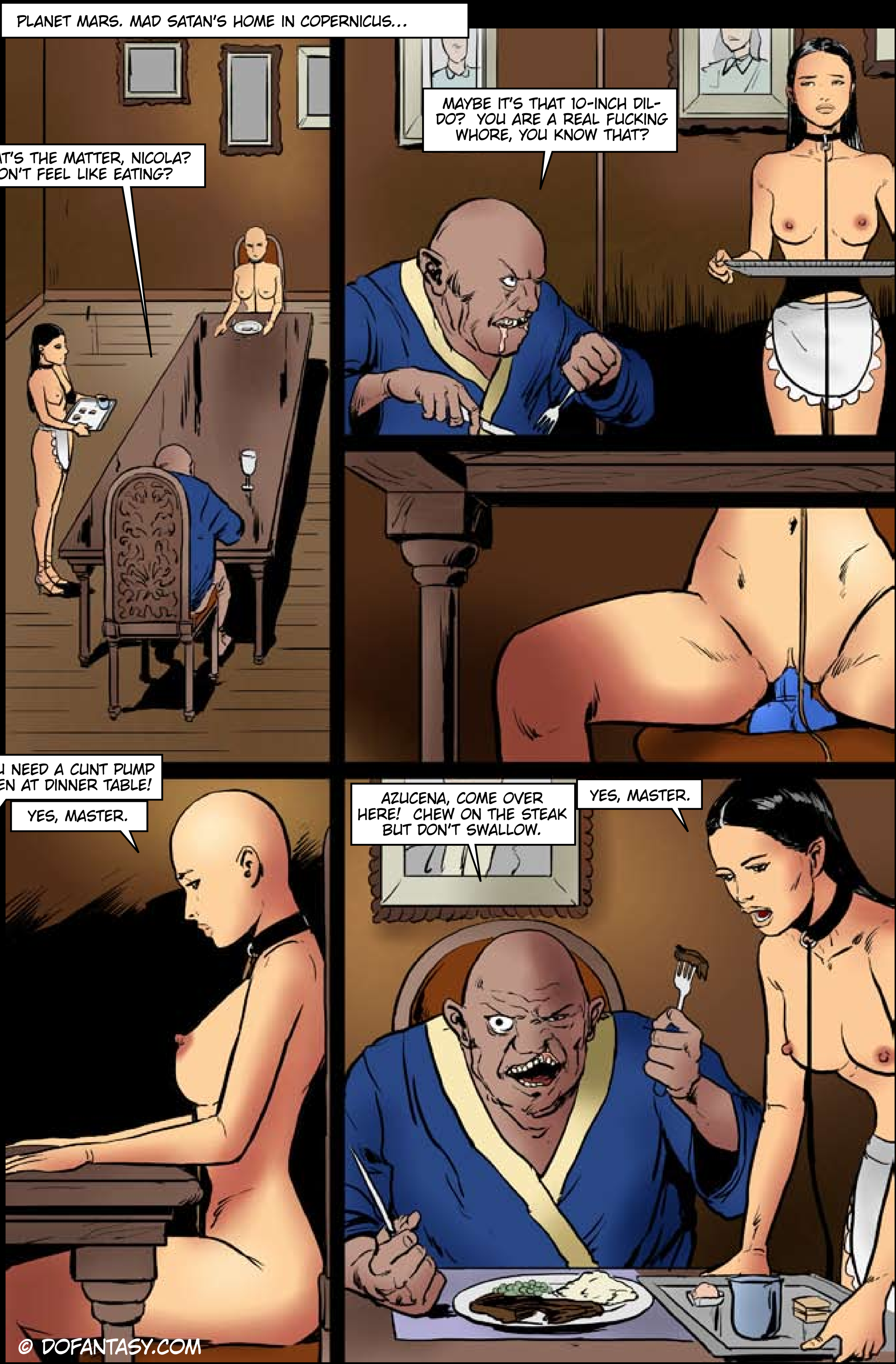
Only the few who had, in the days before the Big Impact, fled the cities and taken refuge far from them lived, to some extent, remainded free of such barbarity. Among them where Alma and Shelma, two sisters of eighteen and twenty-two respectively who had decided to leave the city on hearing the news, and had hidden in the family’s cabin in the woods, woods that had become a desolate desert of sand...

WOMEN HUNT

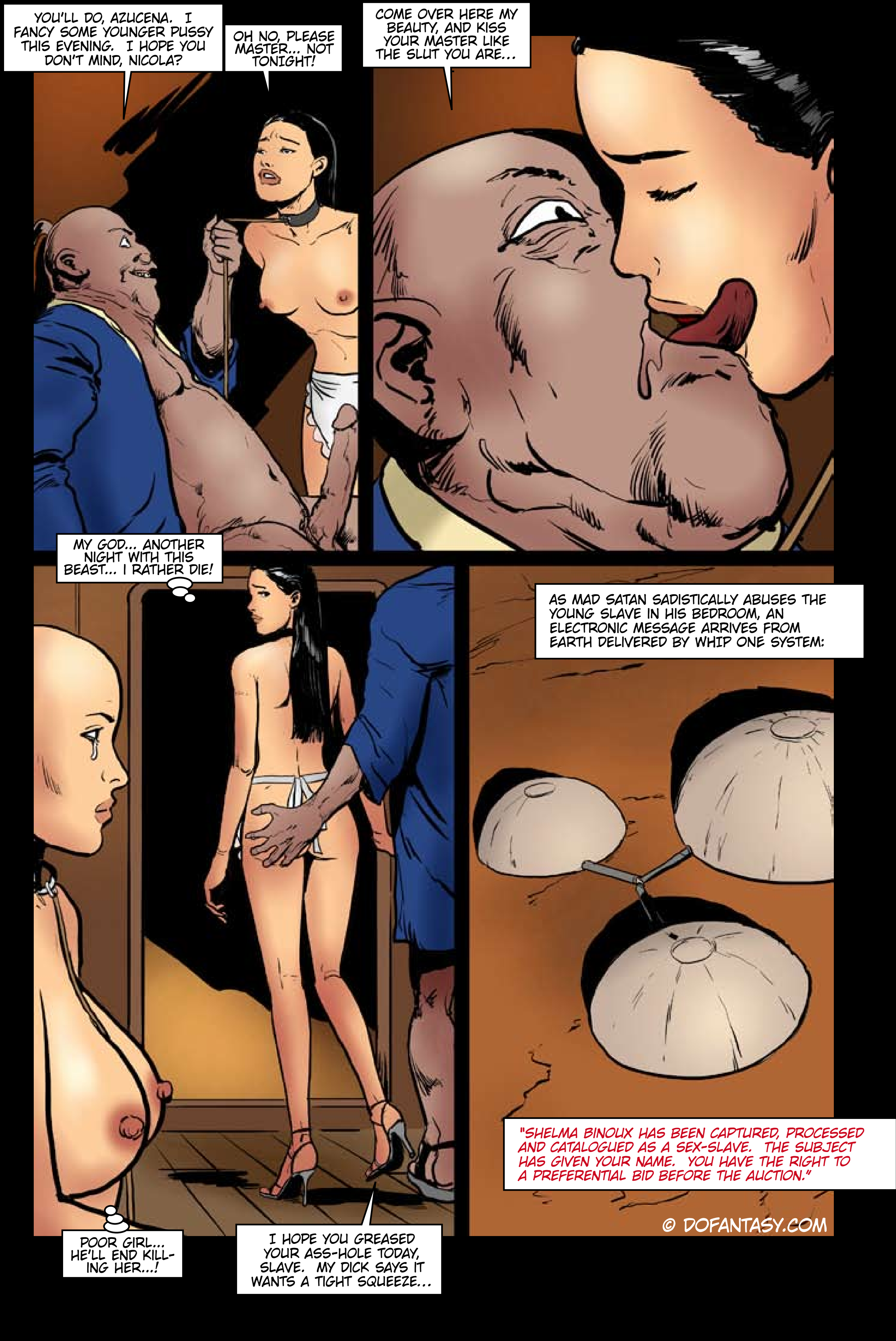
Based in a dofantasy.com novel

PART THREE

DESERT RATS


PLANET MARS. MAD SATAN'S HOME IN COPERNICUS...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, NICOLA? DON'T FEEL LIKE EATING?
MAYBE IT'S THAT 10-INCH DIL-DO? YOU ARE A REAL FUCKING WHORE, YOU KNOW THAT?
YOU NEED A CUNT PUMP EVEN AT DINNER TABLE!
YES, MASTER.
AZUCENA, COME OVER HERE! CHEW ON THE STEAK BUT DON'T SWALLOW.
YES, MASTER.
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SHALL I CARRY ON CHEWING, MASTER?
DID I TELL YOU TO STOP, STUPID BITCH?
THAT WHORE FRIEND OF YOU IS TOO BUSY WITH HER DILDO, YOU CHEW FOR HER! AND KEEP THAT SLUT'S MOUTH OF YOURS WIDE OPEN!
NOW I WANT THE TWO OF YOU TO KISS AND SHARE THAT MUSH WITH EACH OTHER, WITHOUT GULPING IT DOWN. JUST SHARE THE MESS... AND MAKE SOME NOISE!
© DOFANTASY.COM
NOW BALDIE, SWAL-LOW ALL OF IT...
I'M SORRY, NICOLA...
SON OF A BITCH... IT'S DISGUSTING!
OK, TIME FOR BED! WHICH ONE OF YOU SLAVES IS GONNA HAVE THE PLEASURE OF GETTING HER CUNT-HOLE WELL-SHAGGED TONIGHT?
NOT ME, PLEASE... NOT ME!
OH MY GOD... NO.... PLEASE...



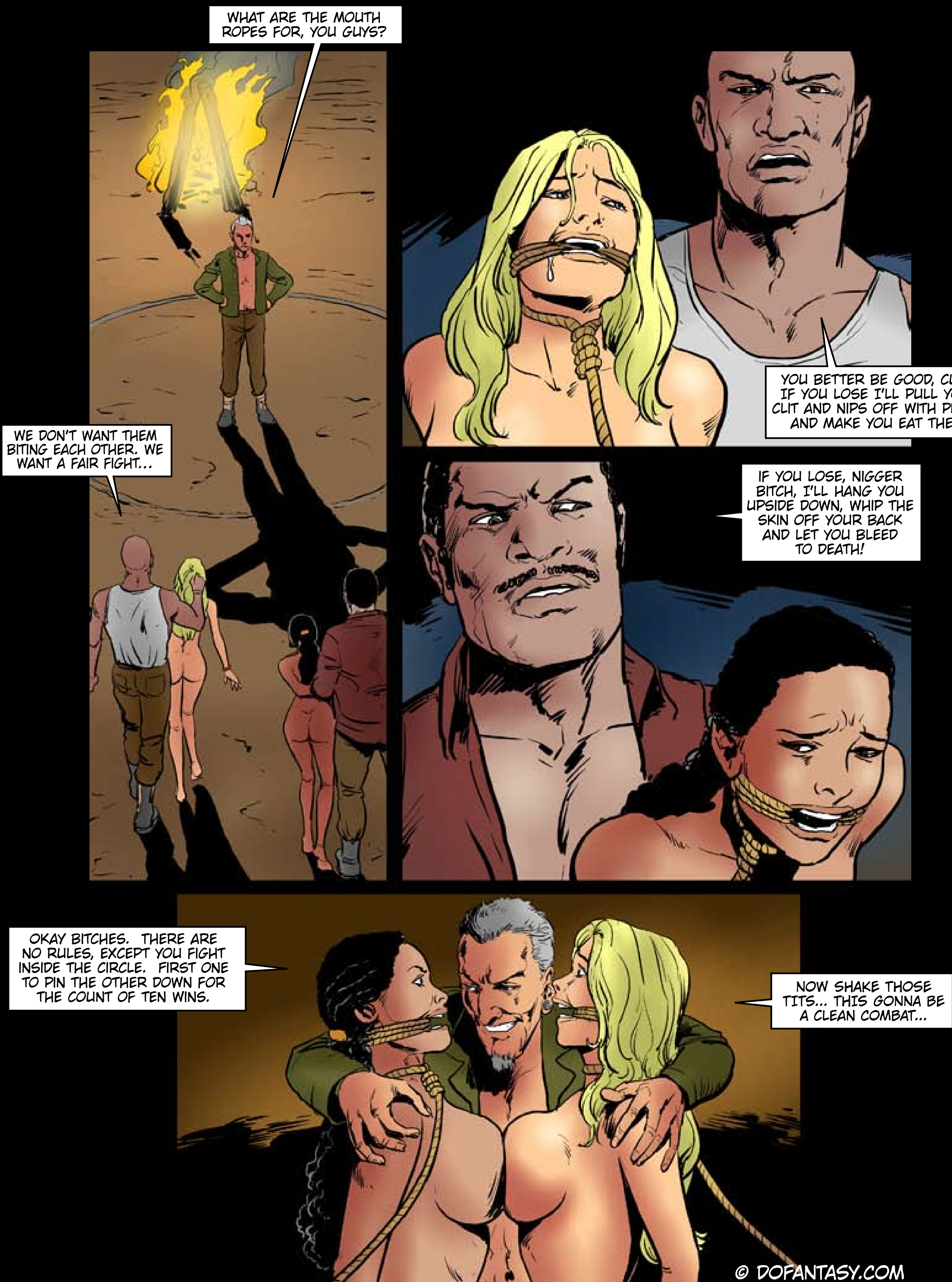
YOU'LL DO, AZUCENA. I FANCY SOME YOUNGER PUSSY THIS EVENING. I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, NICOLA?
OH NO, PLEASE MASTER... NOT TONIGHT!
COME OVER HERE MY BEAUTY, AND KISS YOUR MASTER LIKE THE SLUT YOU ARE...
MY GOD... ANOTHER NIGHT WITH THIS BEAST... I RATHER DIE!
POOR GIRL... HE'LL END KILL-ING HER...!
I HOPE YOU GREASED YOUR ASS-HOLE TODAY, SLAVE. MY DICK SAYS IT WANTS A TIGHT SQUEEZE...
AS MAD SATAN SADISTICALLY ABUSES THE YOUNG SLAVE IN HIS BEDROOM, AN ELECTRONIC MESSAGE ARRIVES FROM EARTH DELIVERED BY WHIP ONE SYSTEM:
"SHELMA BINOUX HAS BEEN CAPTURED, PROCESSED AND CATALOGUED AS A SEX-SLAVE. THE SUBJECT HAS GIVEN YOUR NAME. YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO A PREFERENTIAL BID BEFORE THE AUCTION."
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IN THE MEANTIME, ON PLANET EARTH...
IN AN ABANDONED SLAUGHTER-HOUSE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF WHAT WAS LOS ANGELES...
THREE MEN ARE SPENDING THE NIGHT WITH THEIR CAPTIVE SLAVES. IN THE MORNING THEY'LL TRAVEL TO THE CITY CENTER...
THE SLUT'S MOUTH'S GETTING TIRED SUCKING OFF THE WINNER. MAYBE IT'S TIME WE MADE HER SHIT-HOLE THE PRIZE.
YEAH... OK. SHE'S YOUR BITCH!
LICK IT HARDER WHEN YOU SUCK, BITCH! WANT ME TO ASK YOU OWNER TO CUT YOUR TONGUE OFF?
SLURP... LICK... SLURP...
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THIS FUCK-SLAVE OF YOURS IS NO GOOD, HUNTER. SHE'S NOT PUTTING ANY EFFORT INTO THE BLOW JOB.
THAT'S BECAUSE I HATE DOING IT, ASSHOLE!
© DOFANTASY.COM
STOP FUCKIN' AROUND AND SUCK PROPERLY, SISTER. AS IF YOUR LIFE DEPENDED ON IT!
AND QUIT LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT, BITCH. OR YOU'LL GET WHAT'S COMING TO YOU.
NO, YOU'RE GONNA GET WHAT'S COMING TO YOU!
AAAAAAAAGHHH!!!!


THE FUCKING BITCH JUST BIT MY COCK! I'M NOT GONNA BE ABLE TO SHAG ANYTHING IN A WEEK!
THESE NIGGER BITCHES ARE HARD TO TAME.
YOU ARE TOO SOFT ON HER. IF SHE WAS MINE I'D PULL HER TEETH OUT WITH PLIERS. ONE BY ONE.
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU RISK IT WITH A SISTER. IF YOU CAN'T HANDLE ONE GRAB A WHITE BITCH LIKE ALL THE OTHER CITY GUYS WHO COME OUT HERE...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?
WHAT I SAY, BUDDY. YOU HAVE TO BE A MAN TO TAME A TIGRESS LIKE THAT BITCH.
FUCK YOU! YOU COULDN'T GET IT UP HER ASS IF YOU WANTED TO!
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GENTLEMEN, GENTLEMEN. LET'S NOT FALL OUT OVER A PAIR OF BITCHES. I HAVE A BETTER IDEA. YOU'VE HEARD OF COCKFIGHTS. HOW ABOUT A HEN-FIGHT!
YEAH... LETS SEE WHO'S THE WILDCAT!
RIGHT, LET'S FIND OUT WHICH OF THE TWO HAS THE SHARPEST CLAWS.
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OVER HERE, MY BEAUTY... YOU'RE GONNA FIGHT FOR YOUR MASTER...
LET'S TAKE THEM OUT, GET A BONFIRE GOING. WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, YOU CUNT? LIFT YOUR HEN'S ASS AND MOVE IT. WE'RE GONNA HAVE OURSELVES A SHOW!


WHAT ARE THE MOUTH ROPES FOR, YOU GUYS?
WE DON'T WANT THEM BITING EACH OTHER. WE WANT A FAIR FIGHT...
YOU BETTER BE GOOD, CUNT. IF YOU LOSE I'LL PULL YOUR CLIT AND NIPS OFF WITH PLIERS AND MAKE YOU EAT THEM!
IF YOU LOSE, NIGGER BITCH, I'LL HANG YOU UPSIDE DOWN, WHIP THE SKIN OFF YOUR BACK AND LET YOU BLEED TO DEATH!
OKAY BITCHES. THERE ARE NO RULES, EXCEPT YOU FIGHT INSIDE THE CIRCLE. FIRST ONE TO PIN THE OTHER DOWN FOR THE COUNT OF TEN WINS.
NOW SHAKE THOSE TITS... THIS GONNA BE A CLEAN COMBAT...
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CLAW HER EYES OUT, BITCH! MAKE HER BLUE EYES BLEED!
YOU KILL THAT BLACK BITCH OR I'LL KILL YOU, YOU FUCKER!
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, GET HER!
© DOFANTASY.COM
WHAT CAN I DO? I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT... BUT IT'S HER OR ME!
AAARRRGGGGHHH!!!
UUUHHHH!!!


AAAARRRRR!!!!
OOOHHHHH!!!!
GOTTA KILL THIS BITCH! IF IT'S HER OR ME, IT'S HER!
© DOFANTASY.COM
THE CUNTS ARE REALLY GOIN' AT IT... THEY SURE HAVE STAMINA, I'LL SAY THAT FOR THEM...
AAAAAAAAAA!!!!
RRRRRAAAAARRR!!!!!


WHAT A SIGHT FOR SORE COCKS ... A BLACK BITCH AND A WHITE BITCH, NAKED AND FIGHTING TO THE DEATH. THIS IS REAL JERK-OFF STUFF!
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GGRRRR.... GRRRAAARRRR..
UUUUHHHHHGGG... AAAAARRRGGGGHHH!!!
FIGHT BACK, BITCH! FIGHT BACK OR YOU'RE GONNA REGRET IT!
UUUHHHHH!
AAARRRR!!!

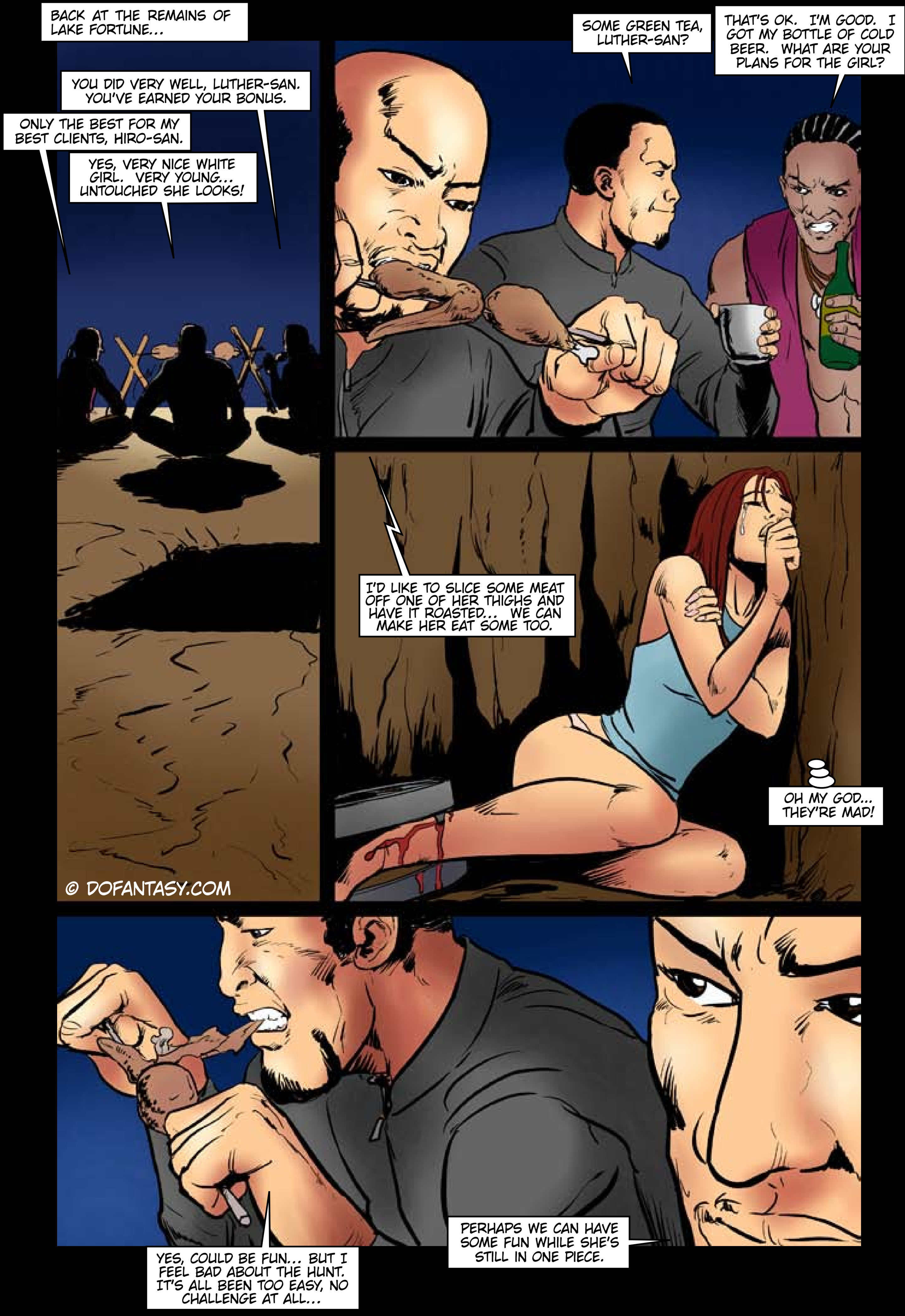


GET UP, NIGGER! GET UP AND KILL THAT WHITE WHORE!
WHAT A FIGHT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! IT SEEMS THESE TWO BITCHES ARE EVENLY MATCHED. LOOKS LIKE THIS ONE IS GOING THE DISTANCE! HAHAHA!
GET HER, BITCH! GET HER WHILE SHE'S DOWN!
YEAH, THAT'S IT! BASH HER FACE IN WITH THAT ROCK!
RRRRRR...
I GOTTA KILL YOU... I GOTTA KILL YOU!!!
I DIDN'T SURVIVE A YEAR IN THE DESERT TO DIE NOW. IT'S HER OR ME, AND IT'S NOT GONNA BE ME!
SHIT! I NEVER REALIZED THAT BLONDE BIMBO WAS THAT STRONG!
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YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?
YEAH, IT AIN'T NO FUN WHEN THEY'RE ALL TANGLED UP LIKE THAT.
GET UP, BITCH!
UHHH!!!
AAAAKKK.... GGGHHHAAAKKK...
C'MERE, YOU USELESS NIGGER!
© DOFANTASY.COM
YOU LISTEN TO ME, FUCK-FACE! YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET HER THAT WAY.. LET HER COME AT YOU AND DODGE HER AT THE LAST MINUTE.
HEY, NIGGER. LISTEN CLOSELY... REMEMBER WHAT I DID TO THAT BLONDE I BROUGHT HOME THE OTHER NIGHT? WELL THAT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT I'M GONNA DO TO YOU IF YOU DON'T KILL THAT BITCH!


AAAAARRRRRR!!!!
THIS IS IT... NOW OR NEVER!
UHHHH!!!
TAKE THAT YOU BITCH! I'M GONNA BREAK YOUR FUCKIN' ARM IF I HAVE TO!
...THREE... FOUR... FIVE...
AAAAAAA... AAAAAAAA!!!!
MY SHOULDER!!! SHE'S DISLOCATED MY SHOULDER!!!
...EIGHT... NINE... TEN. WE HAVE A WINNER!
YOU CAN LET GO NOW, BITCH! THE NIGGER LOSES.
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AND HERE'S THE WIN-NER! GREAT JOB, CUNT!
AAAAAAA!!!
LET'S GO CELEBRATE. FOR YOUR PRIZE TONIGHT, I'M GONNA LUBE YOU UP BEFORE I SAGH YOUR ASS! DOES THAT SOUND GOOD, BITCH?
AAAAAAA... AAAAAAGHHH!!!
YOU BLEW IT, YOU MISERABLE NIGGER.
A WHITE CUNT DEFEATED YOU! YOU ARE A SHAME TO YOUR PEOPLE.
NOW YOU'RE GOING TO PAY JUST LIKE I PROMISED YOU. NOBODY'S GONNA GET ANY SLEEP TONIGHT COS OF YOUR SCREAMS, BITCH! BY MORNING YOU'RE GONNA BE DEAD...


BACK AT THE REMAINS OF LAKE FORTUNE...
YOU DID VERY WELL, LUTHER-SAN. YOU'VE EARNED YOUR BONUS.
ONLY THE BEST FOR MY BEST CLIENTS, HIRO-SAN.
YES, VERY NICE WHITE GIRL. VERY YOUNG... UNTOUCHED SHE LOOKS!
SOME GREEN TEA, LUTHER-SAN?
THAT'S OK. I'M GOOD. I GOT MY BOTTLE OF COLD BEER. WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS FOR THE GIRL?
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I'D LIKE TO SLICE SOME MEAT OFF ONE OF HER THIGHS AND HAVE IT ROASTED... WE CAN MAKE HER EAT SOME TOO.
OH MY GOD... THEY'RE MAD!
PERHAPS WE CAN HAVE SOME FUN WHILE SHE'S STILL IN ONE PIECE.
YES, COULD BE FUN... BUT I FEEL BAD ABOUT THE HUNT. IT'S ALL BEEN TOO EASY, NO CHALLENGE AT ALL...


I'M HURTING... MY LEG IS BLEEDING... PLEASE HELP ME! IT HURTS!!!
HAHAHA! LISTEN TO THE SPOILED BITCH. WHITE WOMEN ARE SUCH BRATS! THAT'S WHY THEY'RE THE BEST PREY. I JUST LOVE IT WHEN THEY START CRYING OVER LITTLE THINGS.
I'M GONNA GIVE THE BITCH SOMETHING TO CRY ABOUT...
HERE, YOU WHITE SLUT. HAVE SOME OF THESE!
© DOFANTASY.COM
AAAAAA!!!! NO! NO!
BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU STEP ON, SLUT! SOME OF THOSE SNAKES ARE VENOMOUS. I WONDER IF YOU CAN TELL WHICH?
NO, PLEASE! LET ME OUT OF HERE! PLEASE!

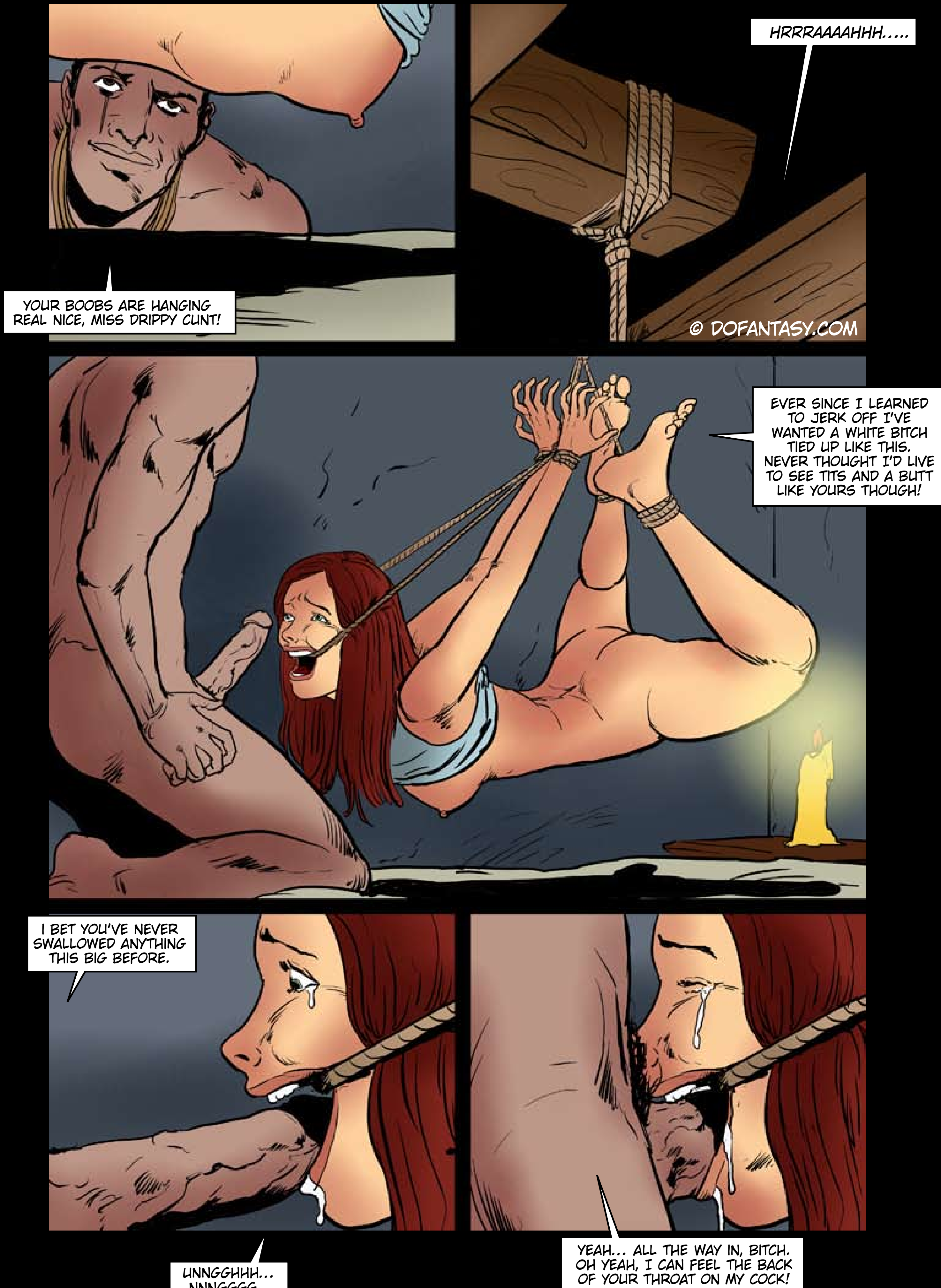

PLEASE! PLEASE! I'M FRIGHTENED OF SNAKES! I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU WANT! GET ME OUT OF HERE!
YOU AREN'T TOO MUCH, BITCH...
NOW YOU DO EVERYTHING I TELL YOU... IF I'M HAPPY WITH YOUR PERFORMANCE I'LL GET YOU OUT OF THAT HOLE...
START TAKING YOUR PANTIES OFF. DROP 'EM! NOW!
MIND THAT SNAKE NEAR YOUR FOOT. IT'S POISONOUS. GET YOUR PANTIES OFF FAST OR WE MIGHT BE CARRYING YOU OUT AS A CORPSE.
OH MY GOD... THIS GUY IS SICK!
ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT. I'LL DO IT... BUT PLEASE LET ME OUT OF HERE...


NOT YET, BITCH! NOW GO PICK UP THAT PYTHON I JUST KILLED. PICK UP THE HEAD.
OH, GOD. THIS IS GROSS! WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO WITH THIS?
YOU HAVE TO SHAG THE SNAKE, THAT'S WHAT!
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THIS IS FILTH... I... I CAN'T... THE HEAD'S TOO BIG. IT'S DISGUSTING... PLEASE!!!
YOU BETTER HURRY... YOU HAVE ANOTHER POISONOUS SNAKE RUNNING UP YOUR LEG.
AHHH... AHHHH... IT HURTS!


FASTER, BITCH! FUCK THAT SNAKE LIKE IT'S YOUR BOYFRIEND'S COCK.
YES, YES. THAT'S IT. THAT'S GOOD. DEEPER. SHOVE IT IN GOOD AND HARD!
THAT'S ABOUT THE COOLEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN. MIND IF I TAKE SOME PICTURES?
© DOFANTASY.COM
RUB YOUR TITS... YES... YES... FUCK YOURSELF HARD AND I'LL MAKE SURE NONE OF THE POISONOUS SNAKES GET TO YOU!
AAAGHHHH... IT HURTS... UGHHHHH!!!
HAHAHA! HEAR THAT PUSSY SLURP? THE GIRL'S A TOTAL SLUT! OK, LET'S GET HER OUT OF THERE NOW.
OH MY GOD, THOSE PERVERTS ARE SICK!!!


LATER...
I'VE BANDAGED HER LEG LIKE YOU SAID. WHAT DO I DO WITH HER NOW?
WE'LL HAVE SOME FUN WITH HER FIRST, THEN WE'LL HAVE SOME OF HER FOR BREAKFAST... AFTER THAT WE'LL BURN HER ALIVE ON THE CROSS...
HGGHHHRRRMMMFFF...
YOU CAN SHAG HER TONIGHT IF YOU FEEL LIKE IT. MY BROTHER AND I ARE GONNA START ON HER TOMORROW!
JUST DO NOT USE THE BITCH'S CUNT, THE REST IS ALL YOURS!
HEAR THAT, SLUT? I'M YOUR LUCKY DATE TONIGHT.
GET GOING! I WANT A LITTLE PRIVACY FOR THE THINGS I'M GONNA DO TO YOU.
CAN'T DROP THAT SNAKE FROM YOUR MOUTH. UH? FEELS LIKE IT'S GONNA PULL YOUR TEETH OUT? WAIT FOR MY DICK, HAHAHA!
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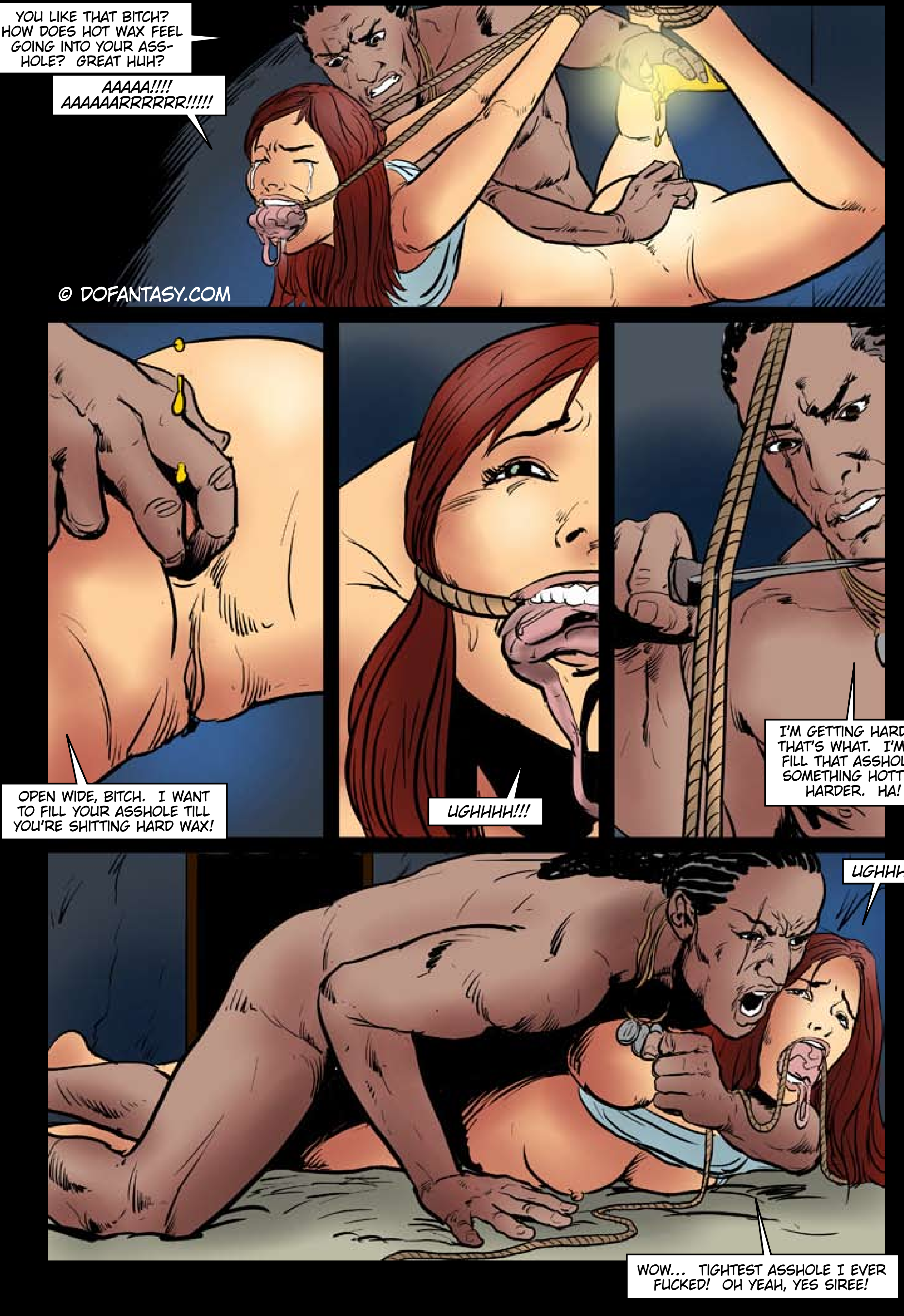

AAAA.. HERE WE ARE. BACK TO YOUR HIDEOUT.
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GET INSIDE. I'M GONNA SHAG YOU ON YOUR SECRET PLACE... HA HA HA!
OOHHHHH...
CAN'T BELIEVE YOU WERE HERE FOR A WHOLE YEAR. NO ONE THOUGHT THERE WERE ANY GOOD BITCHES LEFT IN THIS AREA.
WAT
HMMM... NICE BED. IT'S GONNA FEEL GREAT FUCK-IN' YOUR ASS ON THIS.
WAIT, I HAVE A BETTER IDEA.

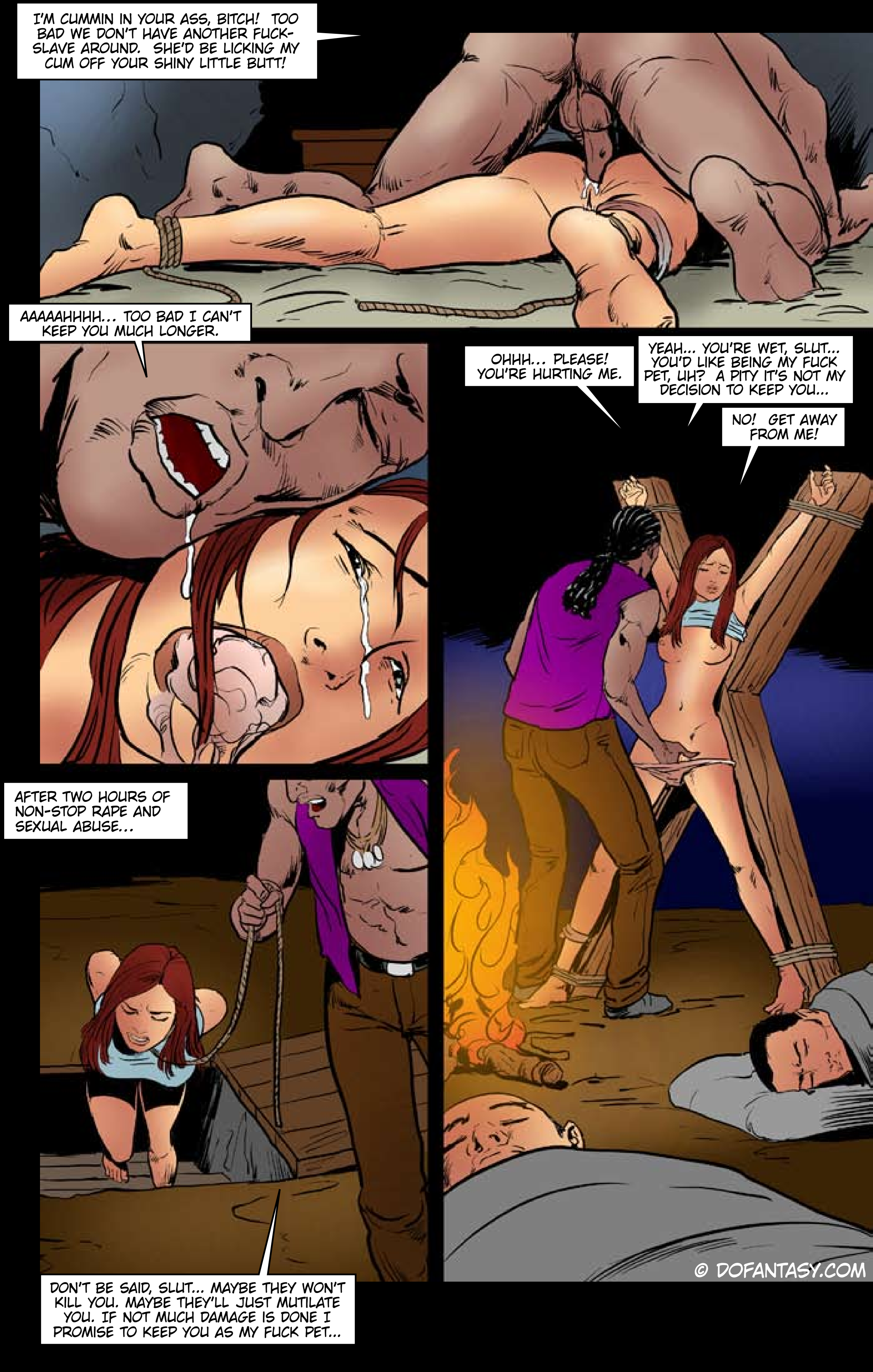

YOUR BOOBS ARE HANGING REAL NICE, MISS DRIPPY CUNT!
HRRRAAAAHHH.....
© DOFANTASY.COM
EVER SINCE I LEARNED TO JERK OFF I'VE WANTED A WHITE BITCH TIED UP LIKE THIS. NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE TO SEE TITS AND A BUTT LIKE YOURS THOUGH!
I BET YOU'VE NEVER SWALLOWED ANYTHING THIS BIG BEFORE.
UNNGGHHH... NNNGGGG...
YEAH... ALL THE WAY IN, BITCH. OH YEAH, I CAN FEEL THE BACK OF YOUR THROAT ON MY COCK!

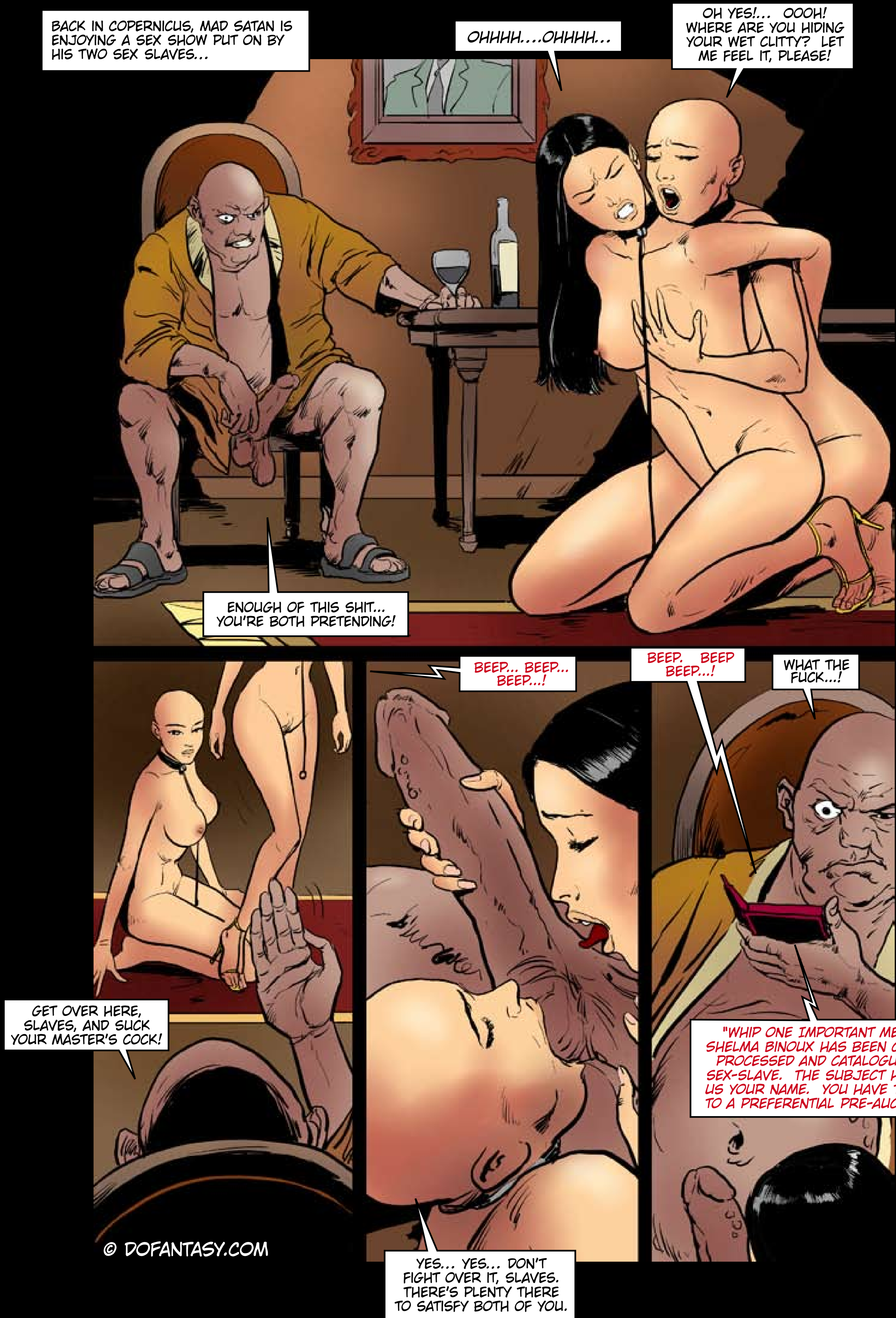

LOOK, KENJI. THE HUNT'S OVER. STOP COMPLAINING AND LET'S FINISH THIS HUNTING PARTY FUN TOMORROW.
YEAH, BITCH! SUCK MY BLACK DICK! YOU LIKE THAT DON'T YOU?
I BET A SPOILED BRAT LIKE YOU NEVER GOT A GOOD LAY WITH YOUR PINKY-WHITEY, TINY-WEENIE, LITTLE-DICKY BOYFRIENDS, EH?
YES!!!! YES!!!! UGH!!! CATCH IT ALL IN YOUR MOUTH, BITCH! THAT'S ALL YOUR GONNA BE EATING TONIGHT! PLUS MAYBE SOME SHIT AND PISS LATER. HAHAHAHA!
YOU THINK I'M THROUGH WITH YOU? I'M JUST WARMING UP!

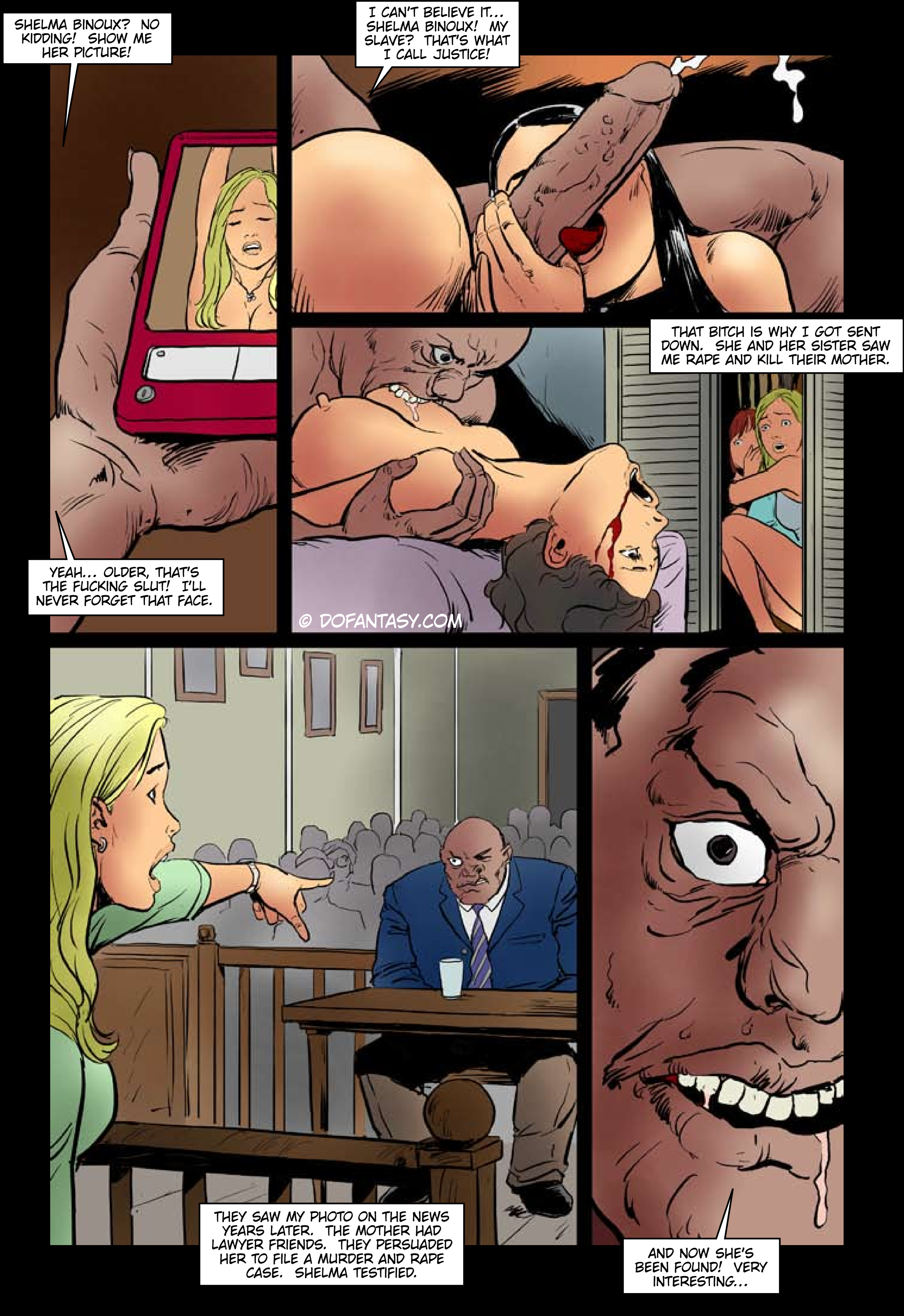


YOU MUST BE WONDERING HOW WE CAUGHT YOU. THINK ABOUT IT. FIRST SHELMA LEFT, THEN WE FOUND YOU...
WHAT, SURPRISED? YES, WE'VE GOT YOUR SISTER... SHE'S BEEN SPENDING THE PAST DAYS WITH A COUPLE OF BIG, HORNY BLACK STUDS. I REALLY FEEL SORRY FOR HER. I HEAR THE GUY WHO CAUGHT HER HADN'T FUCKED CLASS PUSSY IN SIX YEARS.
NOOO... THEY'VE CAUGHT SHELMA TOO. WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO US NOW?
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YOUR SISTER GAVE YOU UP... WHAT A BITCH... SELLING HER OWN LITTLE SIS! HER HUNTERS SOLD ME THE INFORMATION, AND HERE YOU ARE.
THAT'S JUST THE WAY IT IS IN THIS GODFORSAKEN WORLD NOW, BITCH... ALL WOMEN ARE JUST GOOD FOR HUNTING AND SHAGGING.

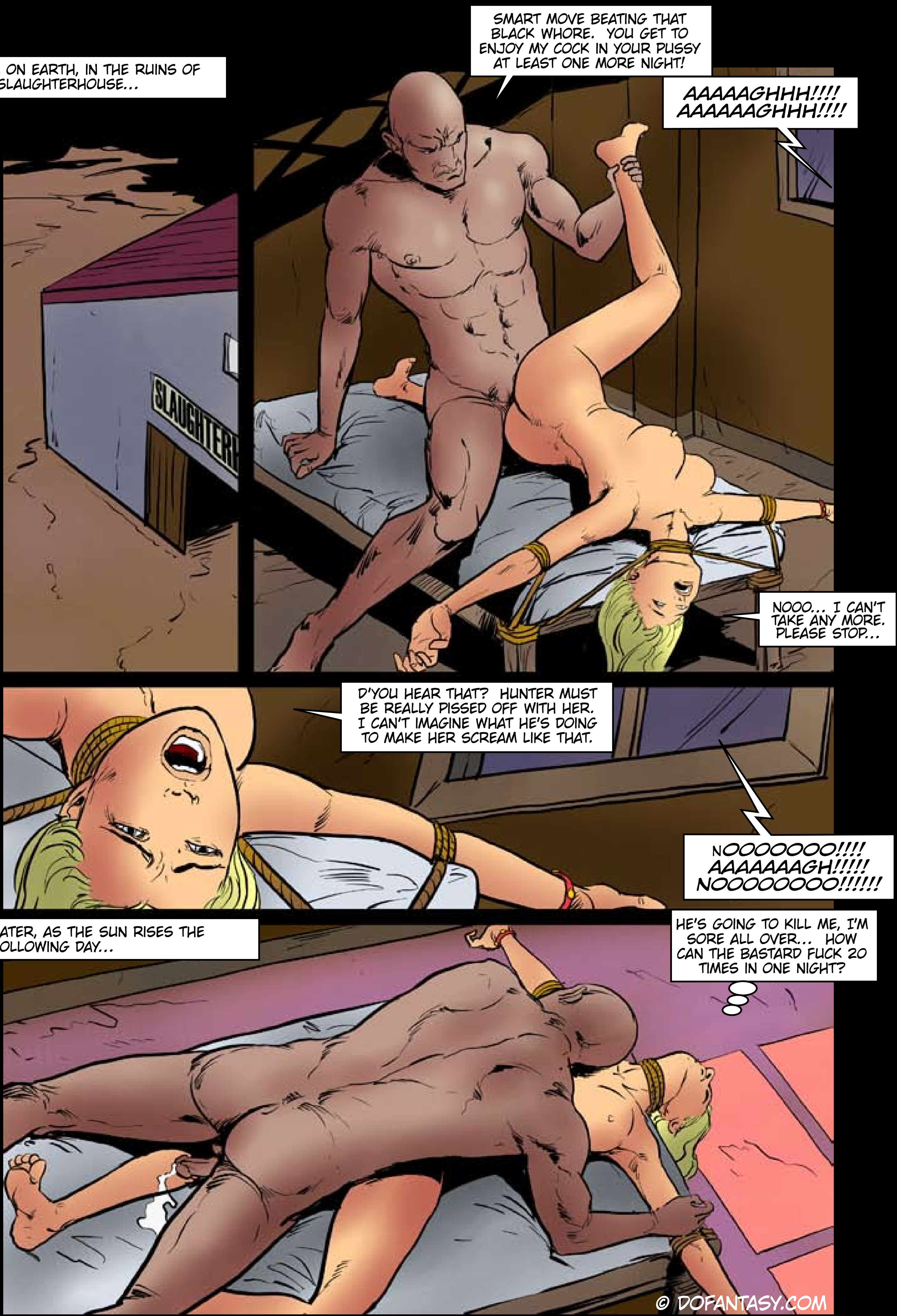

YOU LIKE THAT BITCH? HOW DOES HOT WAX FEEL GOING INTO YOUR ASS-HOLE? GREAT HUH?
AAAAA!!!! AAAAAARRRRRR!!!!!
© DOFANTASY.COM
OPEN WIDE, BITCH. I WANT TO FILL YOUR ASSHOLE TILL YOU'RE SHITTING HARD WAX!
UGHHHH!!!
I'M GETTING HARD AGAIN, THAT'S WHAT. I'M GONNA FILL THAT ASSHOLE WITH SOMETHING HOTTER AND HARDER. HA! HA!
UGHHHH!!!
WOW... TIGHTEST ASSHOLE I EVER FUCKED! OH YEAH, YES SIREE!

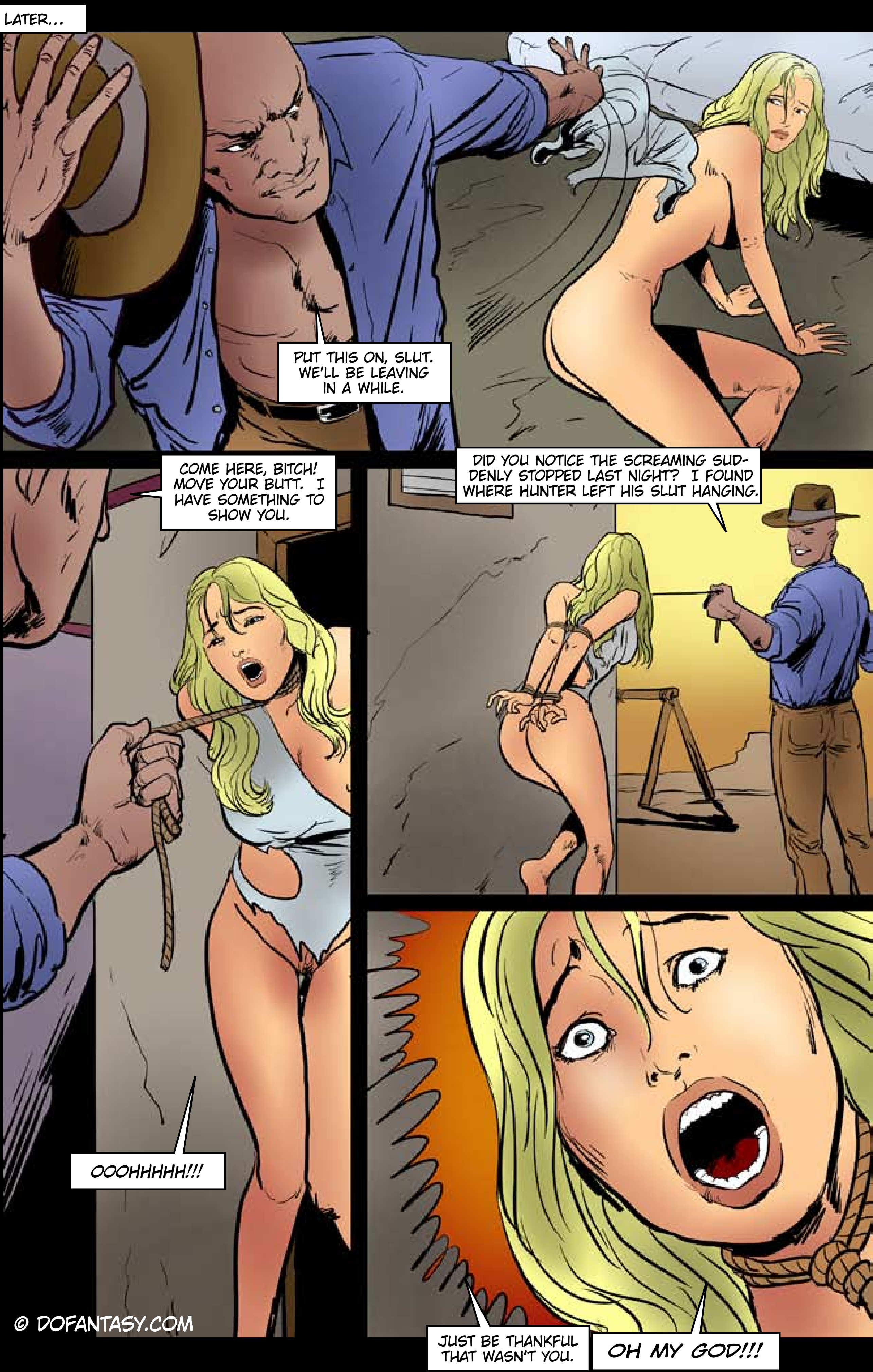

I'M CUMMIN IN YOUR ASS, BITCH! TOO BAD WE DON'T HAVE ANOTHER FUCK-SLAVE AROUND. SHE'D BE LICKING MY CUM OFF YOUR SHINY LITTLE BUTT!
AAAAAHHHH... TOO BAD I CAN'T KEEP YOU MUCH LONGER.
AFTER TWO HOURS OF NON-STOP RAPE AND SEXUAL ABUSE...
DON'T BE SAID, SLUT... MAYBE THEY WON'T KILL YOU. MAYBE THEY'LL JUST MUTILATE YOU. IF NOT MUCH DAMAGE IS DONE I PROMISE TO KEEP YOU AS MY FUCK PET...
OHHH... PLEASE! YOU'RE HURTING ME.
YEAH... YOU'RE WET, SLUT... YOU'D LIKE BEING MY FUCK PET, UH? A PITY IT'S NOT MY DECISION TO KEEP YOU...
NO! GET AWAY FROM ME!
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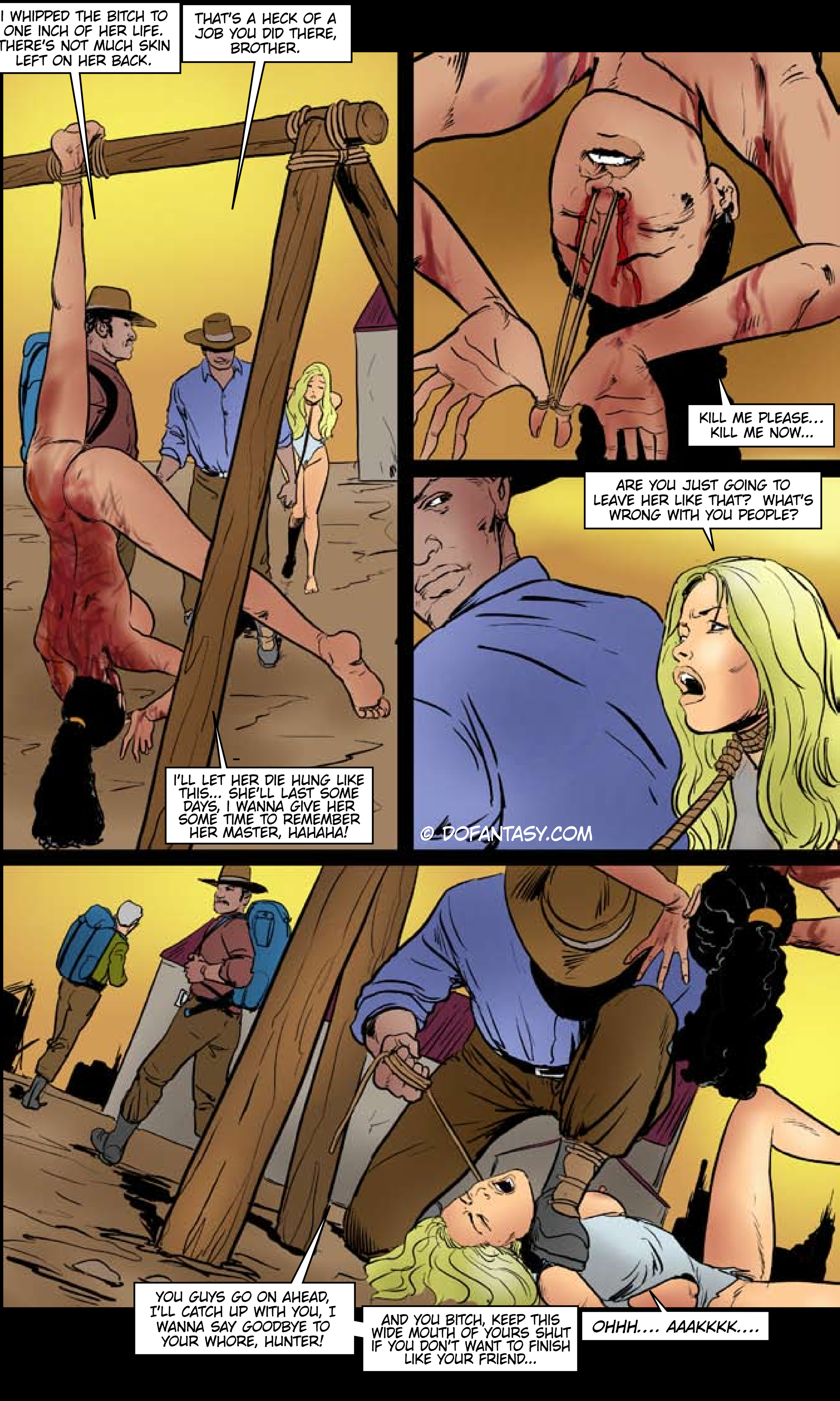

BACK IN COPERNICUS, MAD SATAN IS ENJOYING A SEX SHOW PUT ON BY HIS TWO SEX SLAVES...
OHHHH....OHHHH...
OH YES!... OOOH! WHERE ARE YOU HIDING YOUR WET CLITTY? LET ME FEEL IT, PLEASE!
ENOUGH OF THIS SHIT... YOU'RE BOTH PRETENDING!
GET OVER HERE, SLAVES, AND SUCK YOUR MASTER'S COCK!
BEEP... BEEP... BEEP...!
YES... YES... DON'T FIGHT OVER IT, SLAVES. THERE'S PLENTY THERE TO SATISFY BOTH OF YOU.
BEEP. BEEP BEEP...!
WHAT THE FUCK...!
"WHIP ONE IMPORTANT MESSAGE: SHELMA BINOUX HAS BEEN CAPTURED, PROCESSED AND CATALOGUED AS A SEX-SLAVE. THE SUBJECT HAS GIVEN US YOUR NAME. YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO A PREFERENTIAL PRE-AUCTION BID."


SHELMA BINOUX? NO KIDDING! SHOW ME HER PICTURE!
YEAH... OLDER, THAT'S THE FUCKING SLUT! I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT FACE.
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... SHELMA BINOUX! MY SLAVE? THAT'S WHAT I CALL JUSTICE!
THAT BITCH IS WHY I GOT SENT DOWN. SHE AND HER SISTER SAW ME RAPE AND KILL THEIR MOTHER.
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THEY SAW MY PHOTO ON THE NEWS YEARS LATER. THE MOTHER HAD LAWYER FRIENDS. THEY PERSUADED HER TO FILE A MURDER AND RAPE CASE. SHELMA TESTIFIED.
AND NOW SHE'S BEEN FOUND! VERY INTERESTING...


COMPUTER, HAVE THE SUBJECT TRANSPORTED TO COPERNICUS. PROTOCOL B-7-ALPHA-2. I 'VE GOT YOU NOW, SHELMA BINOUX. REVENGE IS A SWEET SHAG...
I'VE JUST COME, BUT THE THOUGHT OF SHELMA'S PUSSY IS MAKING ME HARD AGAIN. I'VE GOTTA FUCK SOMETHING FAST!
GET UP HERE, BITCH! YOUR ASSHOLE'S IN FOR A HARD TIME TONIGHT!
KEEP LICKING MY CRAP-PER, NICOLA. PUT YOUR TONGUE ALL THE WAY UP!
YOU LIKE THAT, DON'T YOU, SLUT?
YES....UHHHH... UHHHH.. MASTER... PLEASE FUCK THIS SLAVE'S... UGHHH!... ASS!


BACK ON EARTH, IN THE RUINS OF THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE...
SLAUGHTERH
SMART MOVE BEATING THAT BLACK WHORE. YOU GET TO ENJOY MY COCK IN YOUR PUSSY AT LEAST ONE MORE NIGHT!
AAAAAGHHH!!!! AAAAAAGHHH!!!!
NOOO... I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE. PLEASE STOP...
D'YOU HEAR THAT? HUNTER MUST BE REALLY PISSED OFF WITH HER. I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT HE'S DOING TO MAKE HER SCREAM LIKE THAT.
NOOOOOOOO!!!! AAAAAAAGH!!!!! NOOOOOOOO!!!!!!
LATER, AS THE SUN RISES THE FOLLOWING DAY...
HE'S GOING TO KILL ME, I'M SORE ALL OVER... HOW CAN THE BASTARD FUCK 20 TIMES IN ONE NIGHT?


LATER...
PUT THIS ON, SLUT. WE'LL BE LEAVING IN A WHILE.
COME HERE, BITCH! MOVE YOUR BUTT. I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU.
OOOHHHHH!!!
DID YOU NOTICE THE SCREAMING SUDDENLY STOPPED LAST NIGHT? I FOUND WHERE HUNTER LEFT HIS SLUT HANGING.
JUST BE THANKFUL THAT WASN'T YOU.
OH MY GOD!!!


I WHIPPED THE BITCH TO ONE INCH OF HER LIFE. THERE'S NOT MUCH SKIN LEFT ON HER BACK.
THAT'S A HECK OF A JOB YOU DID THERE, BROTHER.
I'LL LET HER DIE HUNG LIKE THIS... SHE'LL LAST SOME DAYS, I WANNA GIVE HER SOME TIME TO REMEMBER HER MASTER, HAHAHA!
KILL ME PLEASE... KILL ME NOW...
ARE YOU JUST GOING TO LEAVE HER LIKE THAT? WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU PEOPLE?
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YOU GUYS GO ON AHEAD, I'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU, I WANNA SAY GOODBYE TO YOUR WHORE, HUNTER!
AND YOU BITCH, KEEP THIS WIDE MOUTH OF YOURS SHUT IF YOU DON'T WANT TO FINISH LIKE YOUR FRIEND...
OHHH.... AAAKKKK....

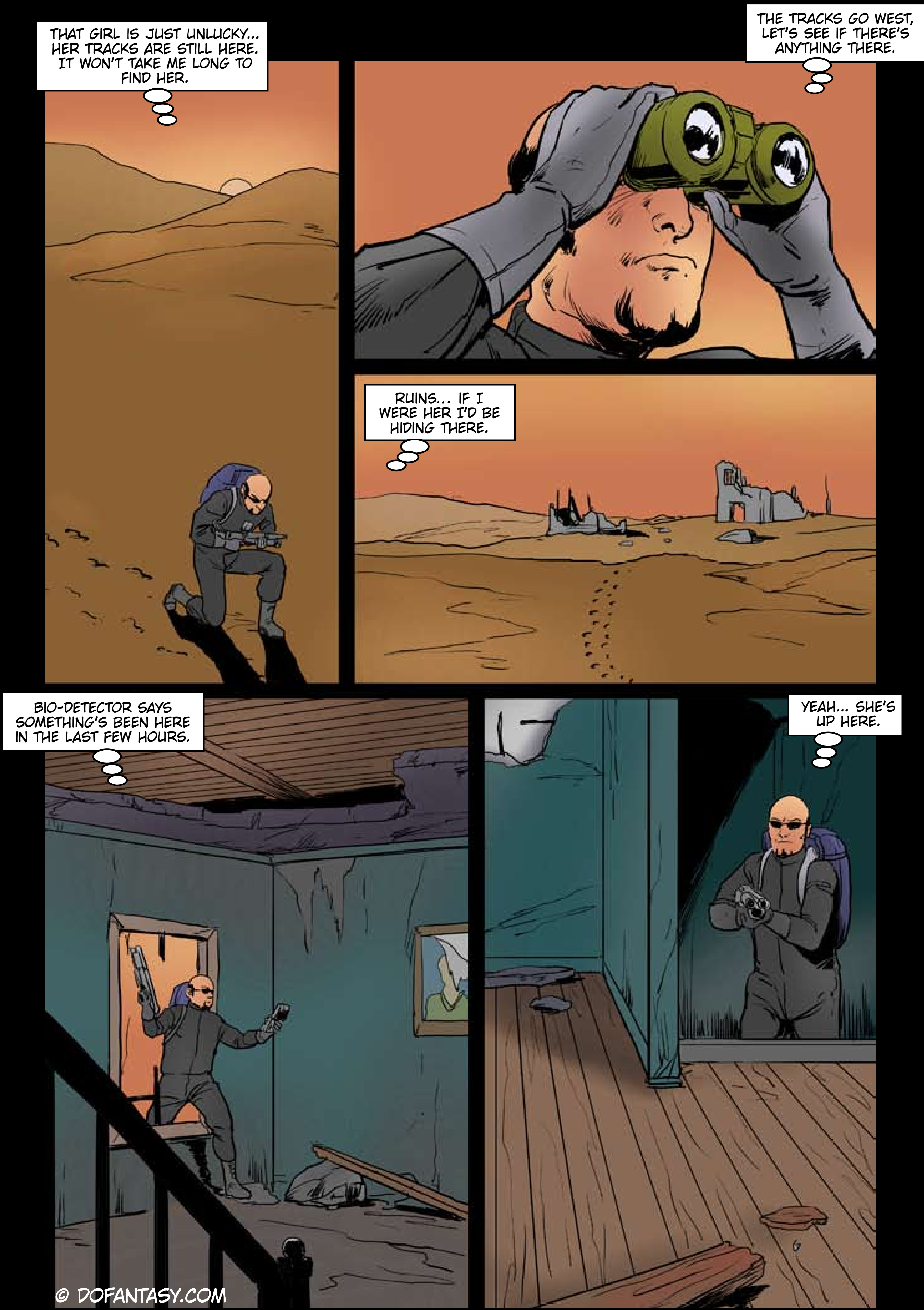

LET'S GET THIS THING OFF YOUR NOSE, AND GET YOUR HANDS OUT OF THE WAY!
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!! MY NOSE!!! AAAAA!!!
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SHUT THE FUCK UP, SLUT!
OH, MY GOD! YOU TORE HER NOSE!
OPEN YOUR MOUTH, FUCKING NIGGER. THIS IS ALL THE DRINK YOU'RE GOING TO GET BEFORE YOU DIE!
MMFFFFF... MMFFFF...
FEEL MY COCK IN YOUR THROAT. D'YOU WANT ME TO CHOKE YOU WITH IT TO PUT YOU OUT OF YOUR MISERY?

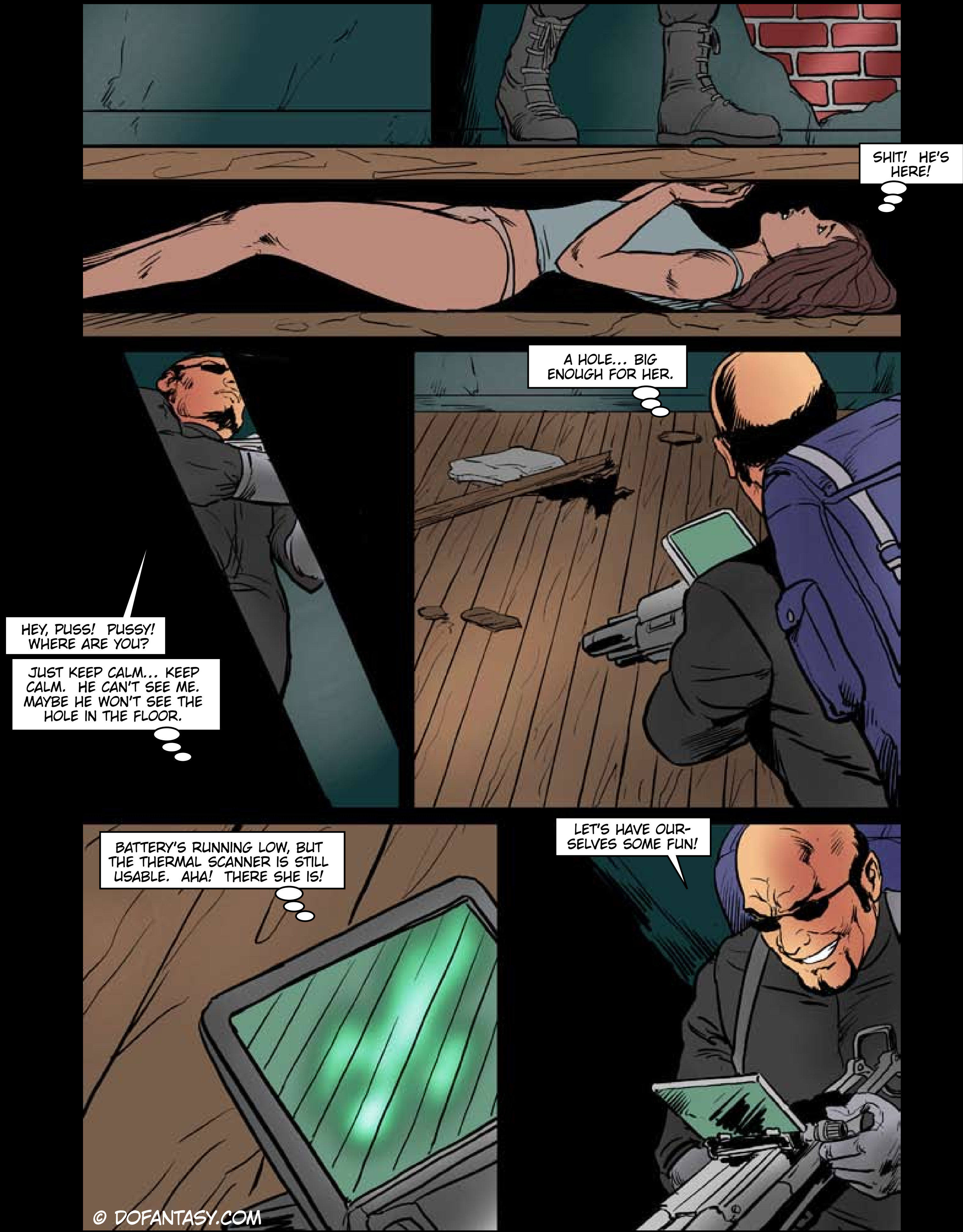

YEAH... YEAH... I'M CUMMIN.... DRINK THAT, SLUT! THAT'S THE LAST MEAL OF YOUR SAD LIFE.
YOU DROPPED SOME OF IT, BITCH.... YOU'RE WASTING PRECIOUS JUICE.
LICK MY COCK CLEAN, BITCH.
SON OF A BITCH! I'D KILL YOU WITH MY BARE HANDS!
MOVE IT! YOUR ASS IS GONNA BE SORRY IF WE DON'T CATCH UP WITH THEM.
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THE PREVIOUS NIGHT, AT LAKE FORTUNE..
© DOFANTASY.COM
I DON'T LIKE IT. I'M NOT GONNA RAPE A PIECE OF ASS JUST LIKE THAT. THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A CUNT-SAFARI. I WANT MY MONEY'S WORTH.
WAKE UP, WHORE!
NO, PLEASE! DON'T KILL ME!
SHUT YOUR DIRTY MOUTH OR YOU'LL WAKE THE OTHERS UP.
YES, SIR... I'LL BE QUIET... PLEASE DON'T KILL ME!
YOU'RE FREE TO GO!


GO! RUN!
BUT... I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
© DOFANTASY.COM
I'M GIVING YOU THE CHANCE TO GET AWAY.
IT'S 1:34 A.M. I'LL GIVE YOU A THREE-HOUR HEAD START. AT 3:34 I'LL COME LOOKING FOR YOU.
HUH? I... UH...
HAHAHA! NOTHING LIKE GIVING A SLUT FALSE HOPES. SHE'LL BE SORRY SHE BOTHERED TO RUN AWAY WHEN I CATCH UP WITH HER.

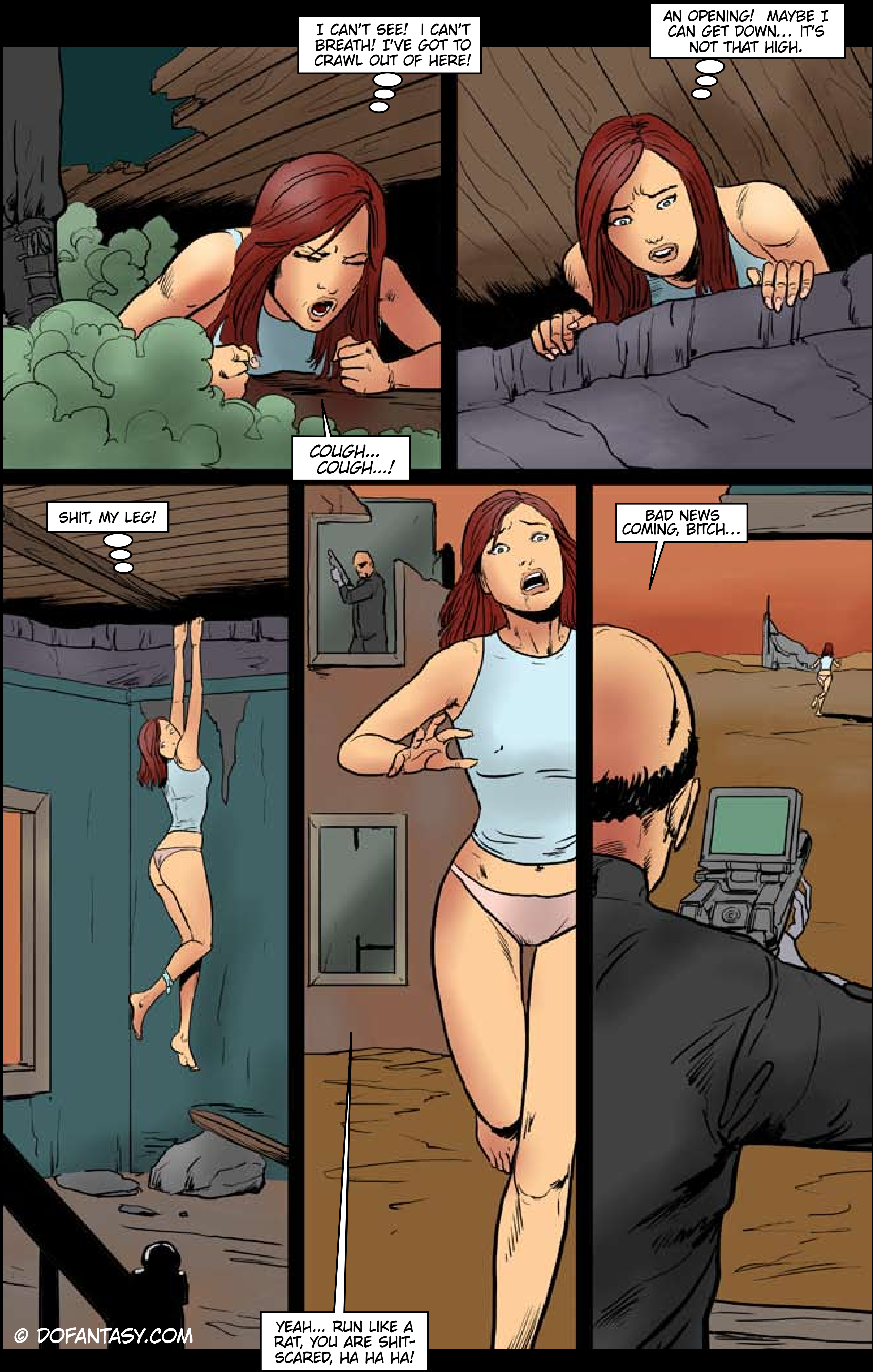

THREE HOURS LATER...
MY LEG... I CAN'T WALK ANYMORE... AND I'M THIRSTY! MAYBE I SHOULD JUST GIVE UP...
NO! I HAVE A CHANCE! I MUSTN'T LOSE HOPE.
GET UP, ALMA! YOU CAN DO IT. TRY TO GET AS FAR AWAY AS YOU CAN!
THREE HOURS ALMOST UP!
SORRY, HIRO. BUT I TOLD YOU I WANTED A REAL HUNT. AND I HUNT MY CUNT.
GET READY , BITCH. WE'LL BE HAVING OUR WAY WITH YOU BY SUN UP.
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THAT GIRL IS JUST UNLUCKY... HER TRACKS ARE STILL HERE. IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG TO FIND HER.
THE TRACKS GO WEST, LET'S SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING THERE.
RUINS... IF I WERE HER I'D BE HIDING THERE.
BIO-DETECTOR SAYS SOMETHING'S BEEN HERE IN THE LAST FEW HOURS.
YEAH... SHE'S UP HERE.
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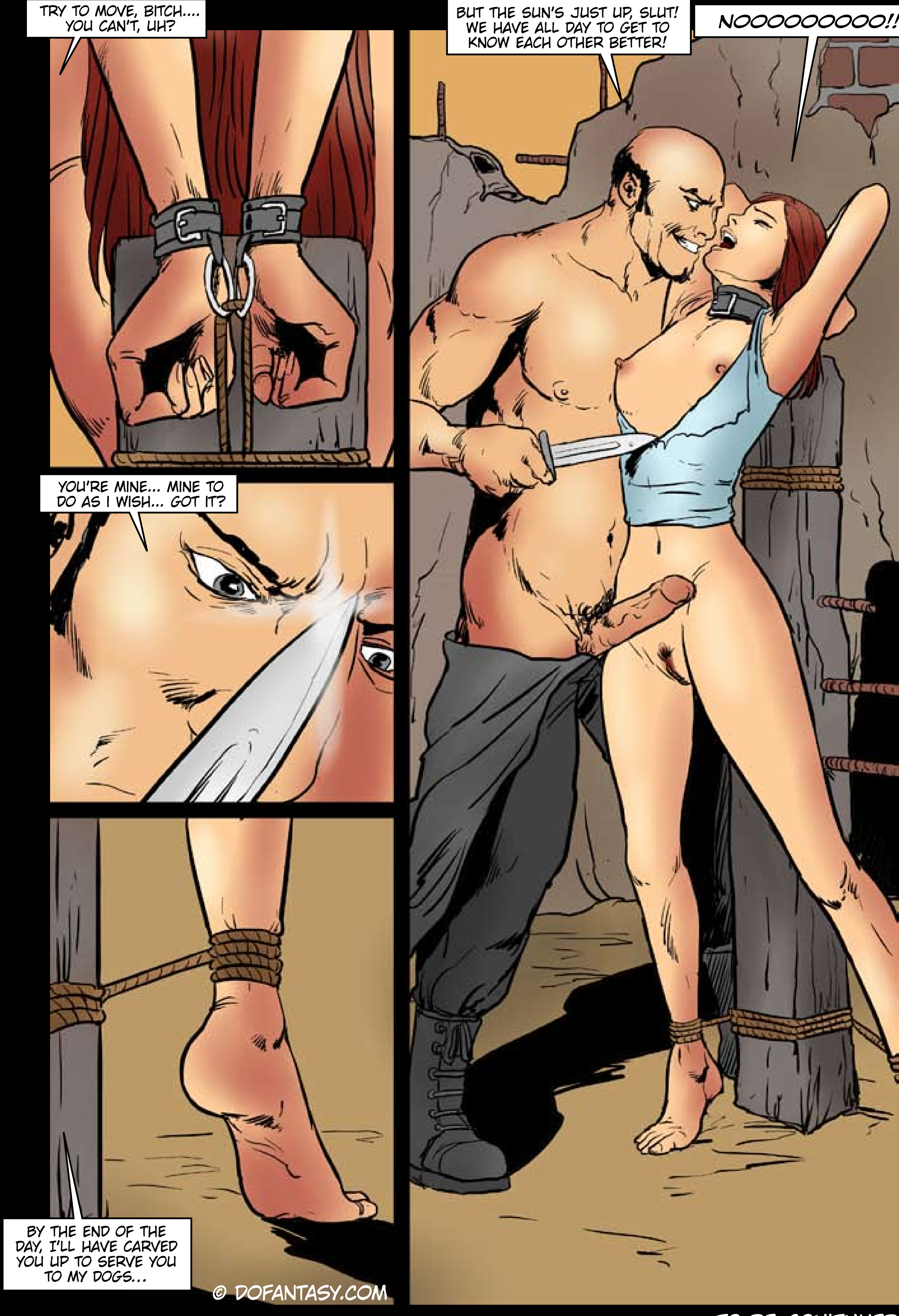


SHIT! HE'S HERE!
HEY, PUSS! PUSSY! WHERE ARE YOU?
JUST KEEP CALM... KEEP CALM. HE CAN'T SEE ME. MAYBE HE WON'T SEE THE HOLE IN THE FLOOR.
A HOLE... BIG ENOUGH FOR HER.
BATTERY'S RUNNING LOW, BUT THE THERMAL SCANNER IS STILL USABLE. AHA! THERE SHE IS!
© DOFANTASY.COM
LET'S HAVE OURSELVES SOME FUN!

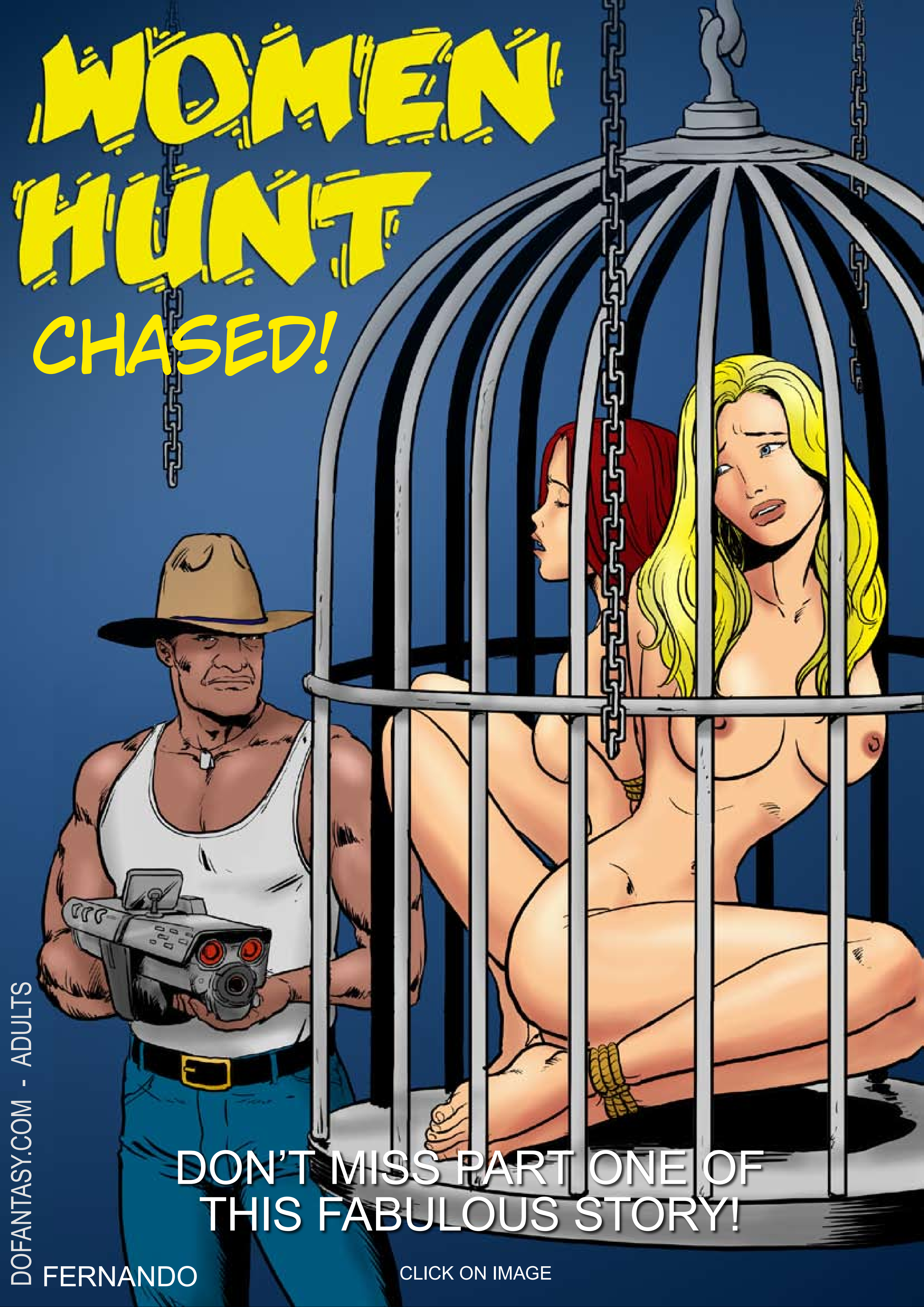

AAAAAHHHH!!!
AAAAA!!!! OH GOD!!!! GAS! MY SKIN'S BURNING!
COUGH... COUGH...!
GET OUT OF THERE. LET SOME FRESH AIR INTO YOUR WET CUNT!
GET OUT, BITCH! GET OUT AND RUN!
COUGH... COUGH...!
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I CAN'T SEE! I CAN'T BREATH! I'VE GOT TO CRAWL OUT OF HERE!
COUGH... COUGH...!
AN OPENING! MAYBE I CAN GET DOWN... IT'S NOT THAT HIGH.
SHIT, MY LEG!
YEAH... RUN LIKE A RAT, YOU ARE SHIT-SCARED, HA HA HA!
BAD NEWS COMING, BITCH...
© DOFANTASY.COM


YOU JUST GOT A DART IN YOUR CHEEK!
AAAAAAGH!!!!
NOOO!!!! MY LEGS... I CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING. I CAN'T MOVE!
CHASE OVER, BITCH!
© DOFANTASY.COM
YOU'VE BEEN HUNTED... THAT WAS YOUR LAST CHANCE. YOU'RE DONE NOW...



TO BE CONITNUED


WOMEN HUNT
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